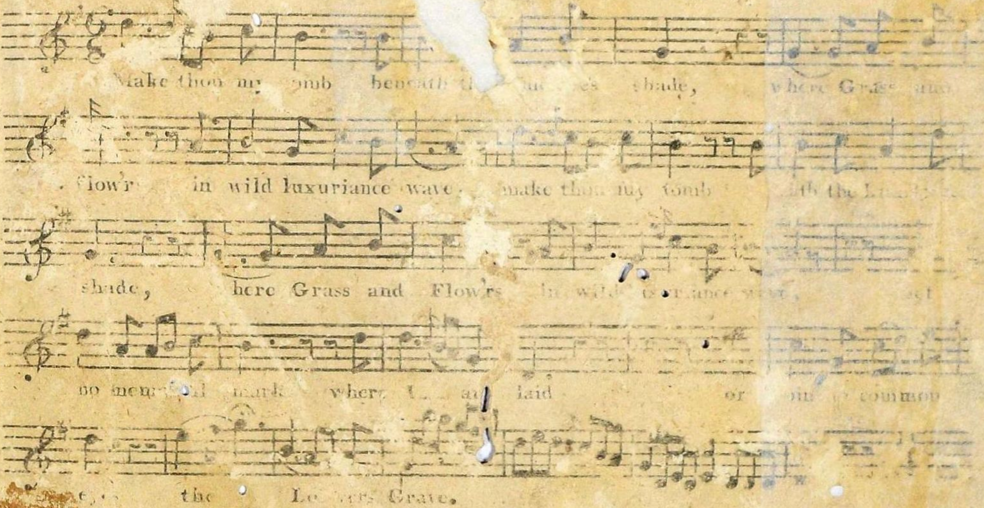
...SONNET.

Composed ... by Miss CANTELO.



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And sometimes when the Sun wi... partin... rays
Gilds the long Grass that hides ... Bed,
The tear shall tremble in my Charlo... eyes,
Dear precious drops they shall embalm the ...,
Yes Charlotte o'er the mournful spo... shall wee...
Where her poor Werter and his sorro... sleep.